ing jury would have been hard to capture.

The foreman needed only a Sparish barber's basin and a lance to have been transformed into Doe Quizote as Cervantes conformed into Doe Quizote as Cervantes conjury that it was to the interest of

Dickens loved to describe. Bald-pated, ment of the Sente Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the North papers. He then read the indicting running through what would have Stherwise been a dewdy, dull scene. He is now determined to sake a killing, if possible, in this case and is in that stage where the hardcallies have left blue available. the banderillas have left him excited and vicious. He resents the imputations that has been instructed from the White House to let the sugar kings down easy.

The four important witnesses of the day

formed into Doe Quizote as Cervantes conteived him. The others were eleven differing and distinct types, ranning the gamust from a horny-handed day laborer to a prosperous looking citizen, who was evidently a green grocer in good streumstatices.

Prosecution Is Determined.

Prosecuting Attorney Davis is one of those bustling, active little men such as Dickens loved to describe. Bald-pated, here a number of the Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to the senate Committee to investigate the charges made by one of the New Senate Committee to the senate investigation to the interest of t

To produce ull data as to all money contributed by the American Sugar Refining States in the Union, in 1892 of 1893, for political purposes, to any political party,

While I am perfectly willing to snewer as to any material matters, under advice of counsel. & decline to answer about outside matters. f decline to answew about local contributions. I know of nothing given to the sational campaign. There exists no bargain of any nature, and we never claimed except what its merits required.

The Fight Begins.

"If Your Henor please," said District-Attorney Duvis, "I suggest that the Court in-

Senator Allen, he reached the question as nts to the effect of the Senate amendment

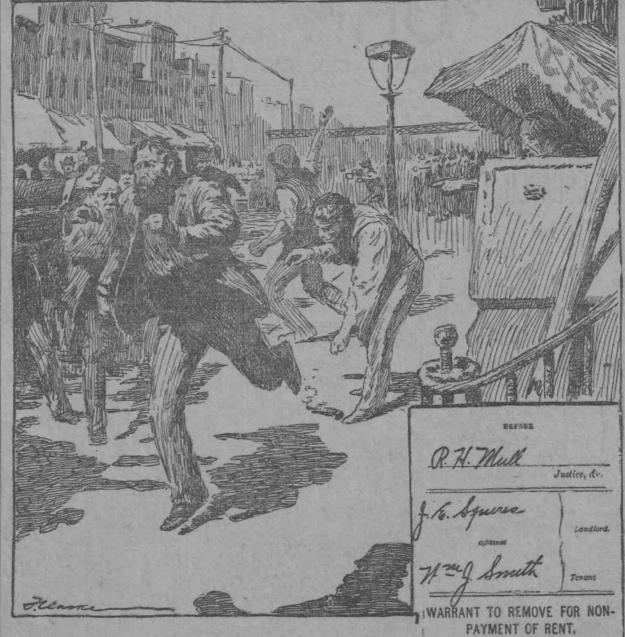
the curity hatr, droping to envy over the temples, and attirted even more fashioned that the curity hatr, droping to environment on the control of the committee, and they being now as the control of the committee, and they being now as the control of the committee, and they being now as the control of the committee, and they control of the committee, and they being now as the control of the committee, and they being now as the control of the committee, and they being now as the control of the committee, and they control of the control of the committee, and they control of the committee of the control of the contro



Gas Explosion Tears Up Twenty-third Street.

SHORTLY offer 7 o'clock last night an explosion of sewer gas foots place it the southwest corner of Twenty-third street and Ninth abenue. The iron piste over the managed was blown high in the air and broken into fragments, which fell with a clatter to the serset. The explosion was accompanied by a loud reports and occasioned much excitement in the vicinity, as there were many pedestrians and a number of vehicles within a reduce of a hundred feet of the place. The pavement was considerably disturbed, and the frame work of the sewer was demolished, places of timber being blown out of the manhole, but not with sufficient force to burt them much distance. No one was injured, although a cyclist had just ridden over the manhole and was not over ten feet away when the explosion took place. It was thought from the force of the explosion that the gas had accumulated in the swarp to the leakage of a main, but this theory was dispelled by investigation. A specific of workers of the wild is possess proceedings for non-payment of rent.

The arst serious outbresk of the tallors strike occurred yesterday afternoon in Essenties of the fact and one man, Max as free. Pistol shots were freed, an immense crowd gathered and one man, Max Rosenberg, was stabled in the face and lower the manhole and was not over ten feet away when the explosion took place. It is deviated took place in front of Walhalia Hall between Samuel Schules strike occurred yesterday afternoon in Essenties of the full of the waited eyen the Governor to find one man, Max Rosenberg, was stabled in the face and lower the manhole and was not over ten feet away when the explosion that the gas had accumulated in the small riot throws an interesting side light upon the big strike and developed when the probability of the pest. They got into a quarrel about the strike and came the follows. They clinched, fell and rolled your the other days were the manhole and when not over the feet of the beat of the place. It is developed and the frame work of the serious nghit took place in front of Walhalia Hall between Samuel Schules with a strike occurred yesterday afternoon in Essenties of the white occurred yesterday afternoon in



Strikers Fight with Fists and Knives.

STRIKERS SULLEN IN THE FACE OF VICTORY.

Union Tailors Use Violence Against Their Real or Fancied Foes.

Max Rosenberg Attacked by a Crowd of Strikers and One of His Eyes Goughed Out.

ographer, was called, was there may part ticalar interest manifested. When he had Great Distress Among the Families of the Strikers-Many Writs of Eviction, but the Court

Demands Agreed To. Grants Time.

Fruits of the Strike.

Here are some of the most recent results of the tailors' strike, as reported yesterday:

Joseph Kalaman, a tailor who refused to strike, driven to desperation by the taunts of his fellow workers, with the strikers, this special line of work is children's jackets.

Were crowded all day, though there was no regular mass meeting. The Settlement Committee of the Brotherhood established headquarters at New Starlight Hall, No. 145 Suffolk street. A large number of contractors called to settle with the strikers, but the forms of agreement which were sent to be printed had not returned from the printer, and the contractors were told to call around assettle to-may.

Meyer Schoenfeld, the leader of the striking allong streets with the strikers. His special line of work is children's jackets.

While walking along Essex street about 2 were crowded all day, though there was no

While walking along Essex street about 2 kg o'clock yesterday afternoon, picking kys makers who were to h attempted suicide by jumping from the way through the crowd that lingers all day decided to postpone the

about.

Joseph Janowich, a striking tailor, of No. 7 Hester street, under arrest on the charge of causing a disturbance at Contractor Lieitenstein's shop.

Morris Cohen, flaisher, No. 48 Forsylvis street, destitute wife and children's Jacket Makere' is one of number of flator unious which and one of the charge of causing a disturbance at Contractor Lieitenstein's shop.

Morris Cohen, flaisher, No. 48 Forsylvis street, destitute wife and children's Jacket Union, the had one property of the committee of the series of the superior organization. Rosenberg was a member of one and not of the other, That is why the committee to go ahead, that he would beat them to the capturers, He left fles shop to keep his word despite the protests of his employers. Abraham Herrman, No. 238 Eldridge street, a striking tailor, of No. 262 Broome street; wife sale.

Abraham Herrman, No. 238 Eldridge street, a striking tailor, of No. 108 Delancey street; wife and children's flation only a few blocks from the scenario of the street, a striking tailor, of No. 108 Delancey street; wife and children's flation only a few blocks from the scenario of No. 108 Delances of the street, a striking tailor, of No. 108 Delances street; wife and children's proposed in the street of the had in the house to pay dues to the union.

Forty or fifty families of tailors threatened with dispossess proceedings for non-payment of rent.

The last sectious ontbreak of the tailors of the last article he had in the house to pay dues to the union.

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The last sect

ADORED HIS SON.

Continued from First Page.

through me, will not be well helped. I am thoroughly perplexed and discouraged, and I cannot five long in this way. Pure weariness will kill use if nothing else, and what would become of my boy. I have failed; let me go. I have wanted to do my duty, but there is nothing I can do in this cold and dreary world. His poor little heart would break, and his life would be all tuened awry. I cannot do snything. I canvot teach, I connot act now; I am too old. I cannot practice law-I can only live on as I am doing, in a dreary fashion, without the slightest hope.

"I Was Mad." Is this dear, helpless boy to suffer the consequence of my folly and weakness fa marryin at all? I was mad to have

I had no disposition to be a travelling mountebank, or funny man, and I have not had the education to fit me to be a lawyer. I began the profession 750 late and without anything to back me. And supposing I had possessed ability, which I doabt, that is for the practical side. I may have had some power as a stu-dent or theoretical lawyer. But I never had money to take an office, and I had no influence whatever which neight procure clients.

he busy for my dear boy's sake. How can I carn a copper? I do not know. I should like to die and take my dear

boy with me.

(Here follows & line in peneth)

"Mine is the child mind. I have been a mere gudgeon in the world. My life

(He begins again in fak.) Always beginning and never secon-plishing anything. This has been the story of my life. I have failed because of a want of concentration and ear-nestness, a lack of pluck and selfreliance, a great deficiency of inde-

I cannot so back now and correct the mistakes of forty years. I must suffer to the end, and that end is very near for both my dear boy and myself. There is no use in trying any new

Sin, weakness and credulity have done their work; let me go how, I am tired.
My tender innocent boyhood was ander the direction of a stupid and tyrannical brute, who looked only for the immediate dollar, and never fook care that I really learned a trade that would have supported me. Hence my life has been a muddle. To marry as I did was madness. I had no business and to prospect of any. I grusted too much to appearances and was deceived.

I had no business as a more actor to enter the legal profession. I had no proper education for it-no sort of preparation. It was the act of a lunatic. I have reaped the consequences.

I have done nothing whatever. At use to my dear boy or myself-most unhappy, most wretched, without hope, without the means of enjoying myself and without the means of supporting myself or the dear had left to me. I must end this misery for both of us. I cannot possibly live in this way; my

Son Must Escape Shame The Christian Scientists do not know nething of my life. When they do, after my death, they will see less cause for astonishment. They will then comprehend how it is that I am unable to earn a living as a lawyer; see that It to the stage. They will not wonder then at my despair. If I should die and that his father and been an actor and all the wretched story of his life. It

be an additional burden on his little life. I have no prospect for the rest of my one little chick to support.

God have mercy on me and forgive me; I cannot go on any longer. Farewell, world; we part foreves!

This horrible idleness is the gause. This hopeless longing; this shamming employment, this unholy waste of time, this humiliating lack of money when I ought to be earning an abundance! It seems to be merely a question of one or two things-either death or absolute, almiess, hopeless idleness. With my limited means and without hope of employment, I prefer death.

I cannot meet the responsibilities of life. I was wretchedly trained for life's daties, and I can now do nothing but lament. I have never taken my place in the great army of bread-winners. I have never been a useful mau.

Hillyard's Last Letter to His Brother John.

My Dear John: I have all my securitles in a box at the Brooklyn City Safe Deposit, at No. 177 Montague street. The key is in my pocketbook; the box is No. 2483. Another key is on the small bundle on the mantel-piece. The silver is in bureau drawer, backroom, and the key is on the Mg bunch in drawer of bureau in bedroom.

I have an account at the Brooklyn Trust Company. I also have some money at the Dime Savings Bank. The books are in the top bureau drawer, front bedroom. Also a book in Willie's name as trusted. You will find among my papers a dertificate of one share he the Law Institute Library. It is transferable, and ought to sell at auction at the Exchange, of even through the Library, for \$150 at least. My dear boy has the right, through

his mother, to be inid beside his wither in Greenwood. Annie desired that my remains might be laid there also, in her will, now at the Savragate's office. If this is not permitted, then lay me in Cypress Hill. I should like to be with

my dear wife and boy.

My dear brother, I am one without hope (a line here blurred in ink), and I am very cesofate. I cannot leave my dear boy benind me to face this bitter world in case I should die. And I cannot do as I should by bim. (Written in pencil and erased in ink.) Make my funeral expenses as light as possible, for my boy's sake.

Farewell, your affectionate brother, CHARLES HILLYARD. To John Hillyard, Esq., 365A Hancock

street, Brooklyn. P. S.-Get some honorable lawyer to direct you. I might suggest Alexander

t is said that two years ago Hillyard med the Christian Scientists and sought at for his troubles. But test never came, his last statement he refers to the in-dility of the Christian Scientists to unerstand the fearful sorrows eating up his

heart.
All of Hillyard's private papers bearing on the tragedy were turned over to the police by the Deputy Coroner last evening. Arrangements were made to remove the bodies immediately and prepare them for burial. The boy will be laid beside his mother in Greenwood.

Cameron. Robert Meln may make some

claim for money, two or three thousand dollars perhaps. But do not notice it.

All Kate's money was transferred under through the Mobawk Valley.—Advi.

been provided for out of my means and Annie's. Since Annie's death my means have gone to provide a home and suste nance for her. Otherwise she could not have lived as she has done. She is in capable of making a will. My black suit I wenr on Sundays you will find in the closet, vest and cost in one and pants on shelf in the other. Dress me in this. My dear boy's

clothes are in the bureau drawers in back room.

seal and witnessed to Annie in the assigning of certain bonds of Lake Shore Railroad first mortgage some six or seven years ago, and Kate has since

You will see by my wife's will that she left everything to me, so there can be no claim by anybody except by Kate for care and profection. I have made a will in favor of my boy. But now I die, having made a will so that all my property will go to my brother, my

boy dying in my lifetime.
I was born August 28, 1842. Willie was born November 22, 1883. His name is William Kemble. My wife's name was Aman Maria.

In their last sleep, father and son lay side by side in a Brooklyn brownstone house yesterday. Charles Kemble Hillyard, the isther, had shot his, son, William Kemble, and shot himself through the head. It was in the second-story front room of their home, at No. 212 Greene avenue, that

he unspeakable act was committed. This father, who in a paroxysm of insane affection for his boy took his life, was grand-nephew of Charles Kemble, lilustrious on the Edglish stage; second cousin of Fanny Kemble and second cousin of Algernon Sartoris, the Englishman who married Nellie Grant.

Born he Canal Street, New York, an actor by profession, playing eccentric parts at Wallack's twenty-five years ago, and later upporting Charles Feeliter in "Ruy Blas," Hillpard left the stage, stodled law and was graduated from the Columbia Law School- In his death statement yesterday written with his own hand, it appeared that he killed his son for fear that the lad

would some time discover that his father has once been an actor. Having failed in law, he sacrificed their two lives in a fit of melancholy. His Sister-in-Law's Story.

His sister-in-law, Mrs. Catharine Mein, sixty-four years old, who kept house for him, said yesterday:

"Brother had been irritable for weeks, and he seemed low spirited, but we feared nothing. Last evening his son, Willie, was cleaning his bicycle when his father called him to come upstairs. They slept in separ-

Mrs. Mein described how she ran across

Books, pictures and souvenirs covered the tables, mantel and walls. On the bureau was a long cross. On a sort of altar stand was a large open bible, facing the ornamental text was the Sermon on the dead. On its illuminated pages in big Mount, and the subline passages following. His Violia Nearby. In the back room, the afternoon sun streaming over Willie's sailboats, an open

In the back room, the arternoon sun streaming over Willie's sailboats, an open music book on a stand caught the eye. Chopin's Nocturn on these pages testified to the boy's taste for the compositions of the masters. His violin, as silent as his own white lips, told the story of his love for art and melody. Tools of every kind lay on the little bench by a half finished bost. A book on the bench bore these words in gold: "True thoughts, good thoughts—thoughts sit to treasure up."

The weeping sister told how Hillyard's wife died last October, and how from that hour he lost hope and became a recluse. All that was left this lonely man in his sorrows was his boy. In his last statement to the world he reveals the depth of his adoration for this son of his heart. He wanted him to know him siwdys as a lawyer. He foothshy feared that his early life on the stage would some day come to the boy and make him think less of him.

In her will of April 11, 1887, Hillyard's wife left him all her property, amounting to \$25,000. This, with bonds, the house in Greene avenue and two houses at Belmar, X. J., gave Hillyard control of \$50,000 worth of property. Yet he feared poverty more than death, His constant lament was his lack of money and laability to earn a livelihood.

Two or three months ago Hillyard gave his lack of the money and laability to earn a livelihood.

his lack of money and inability to earn a livelihood.

Two or three months ago Hillyard gave his sister-in-law, Catharine, a shipping tag bearing the address of his brother, John, a scene painter, living at No. 265A Hancock street. She says she did not know why he gave it—he did not explain.

A scrap of paper was found on a table referring to his son, Willie, in these words:

"What does he know of trouble? An idle fittle ind! I sometimes foubt whether I am quite sure, for I feel all astray and like one in a dream. I can do no good."

He left two letters for his brother John. In one not printed herewith he gave instructions as to the whereabouts of his money, silver, etc. also to send sister Kate to her brother. Robert Mein, Ida Grove, Ida County, Iowa.

The Wedding Ring. He also left this message to whom it may

"You will find a ring tied with a string around my neck. Do not remove it. Let me be buried with it on. It is my wife's wedding ring. The ring on my finger is my wife's. Take it, off if you wish it."

John, the brother, said last night that he never drammed his brother had suicidal rendencies. He had blenty to live on, he said, and only a morbid condition of mind could have caused him to commit the rash act.